

DELL  
COMIC

MARCH

10¢



A 52 page  
Comic  
Magazine

# and Tom Jerry Comics

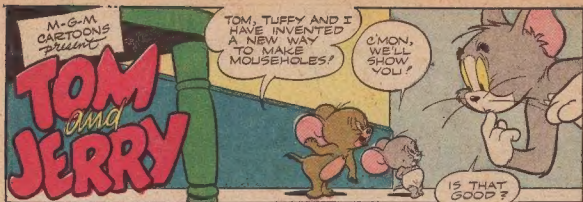


to my candy kid... FEB. 14, 1954



Three-flavored fun \* from Mars' sunlit  
kitchens—the best liked chocolate-covered  
candy bar in all the world... Milky Way.

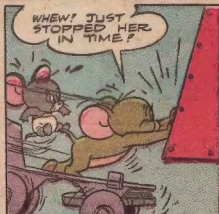
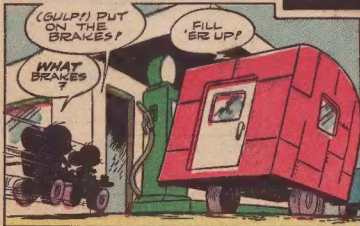
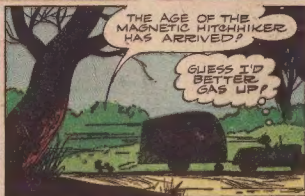
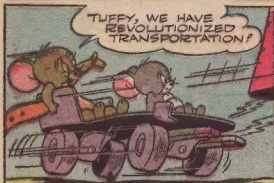
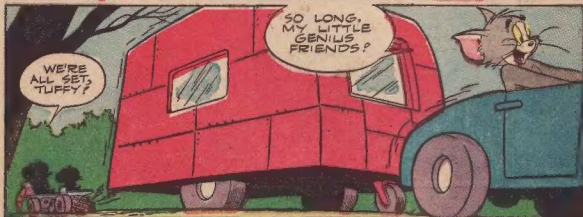
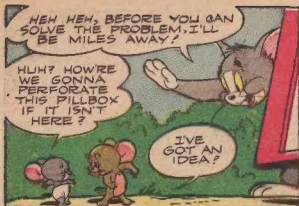
- \* {
1. Rich milk chocolate
  2. Golden caramel
  3. Creamy chocolate malted milk nougat



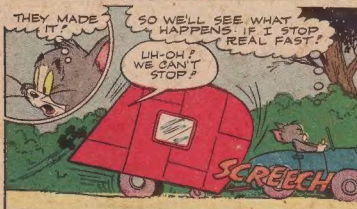
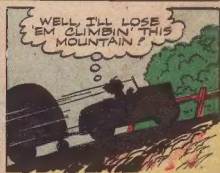
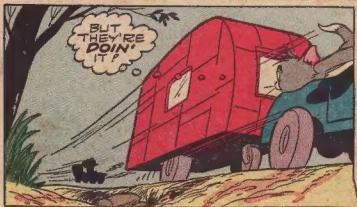
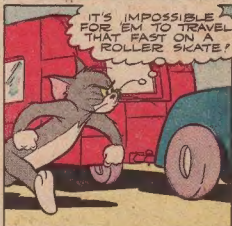
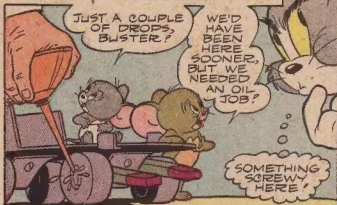
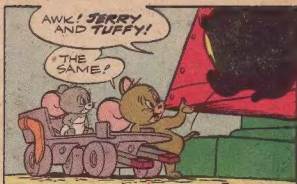
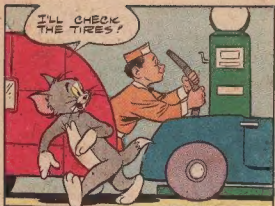
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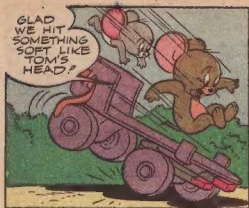
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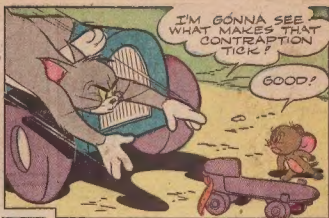






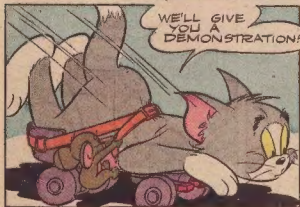


GLAD WE HIT SOMETHING SOFT LIKE TOM'S HEAD?

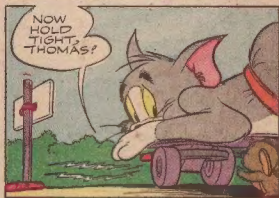


I'M GONNA SEE WHAT MAKES THAT CONTRAPTION TICK?

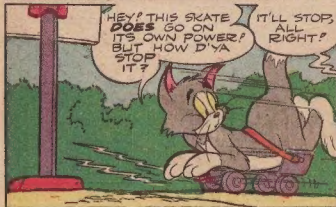
GOOD?



WE'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION?

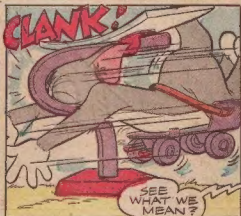


NOW HOLD TIGHT, THOMAS?



HEY! THIS SKATE DOES GO ON ITS OWN POWER? BUT HOW D'YA STOP IT?

IT'LL STOP, ALL RIGHT?



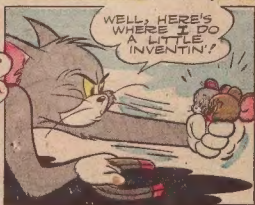
CLANK!

SEE WHAT WE MEAN?

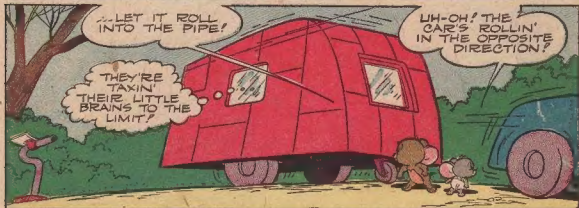
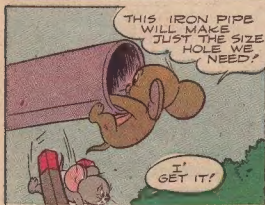
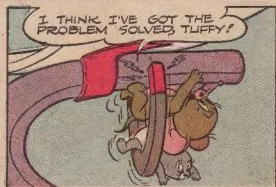
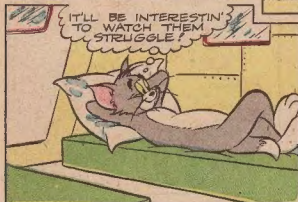
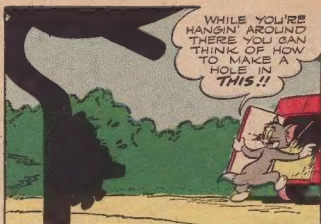
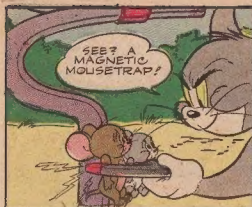


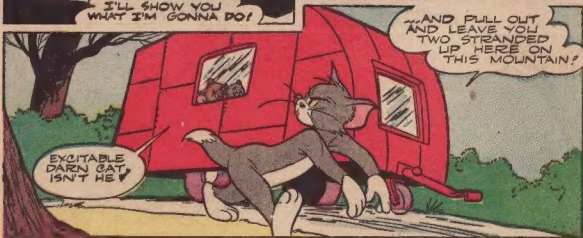
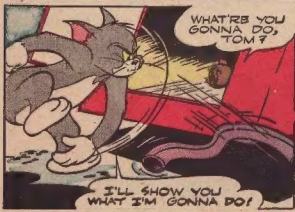
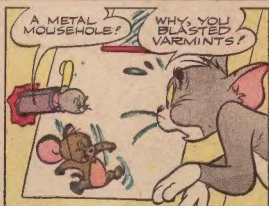
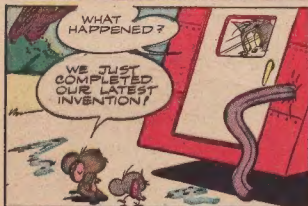
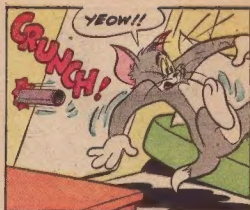
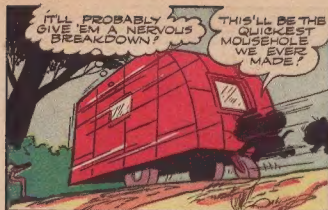
IT RUNS BY MAGNETIC ATTRACTION?

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO STOPPIN' IT, YOU GOTTA USE YOUR HEAD?

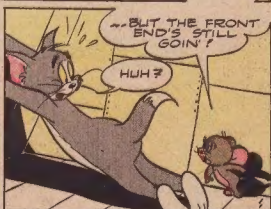
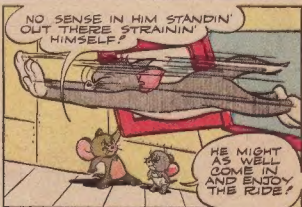
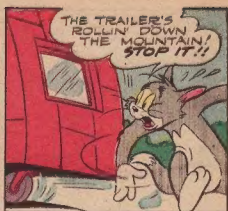


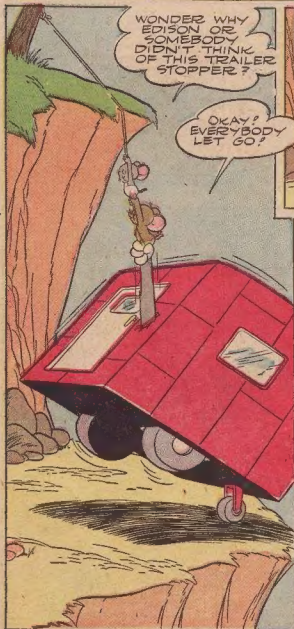
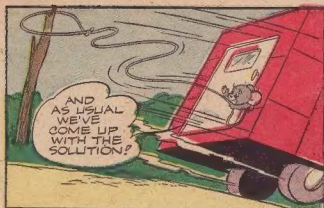
WELL, HERE'S WHERE I DO A LITTLE INVENTIN'!



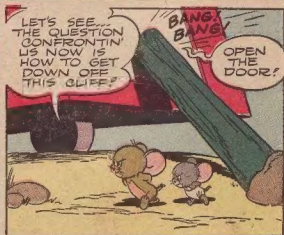
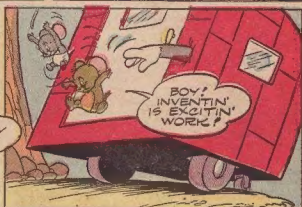


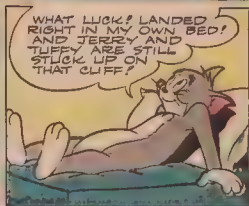
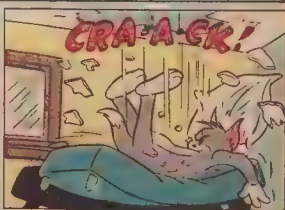
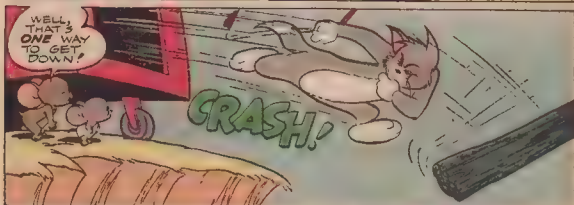
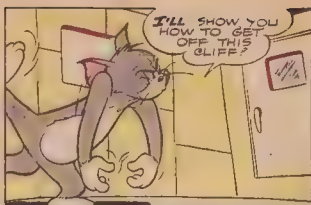


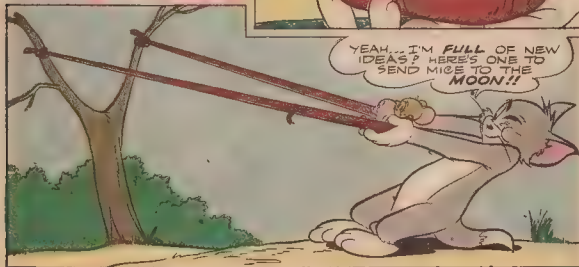
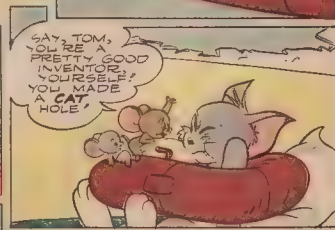
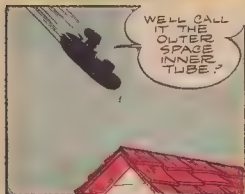
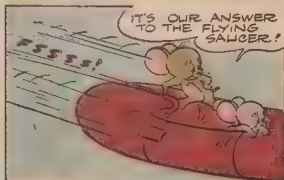
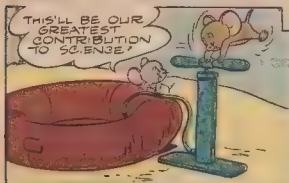
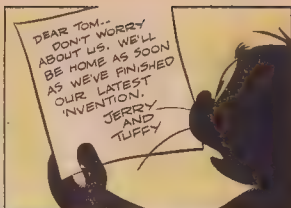
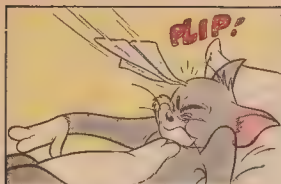




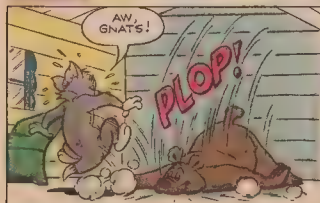
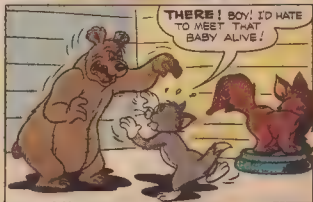
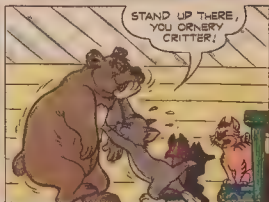
OKAY? EVERYBODY LET GO?

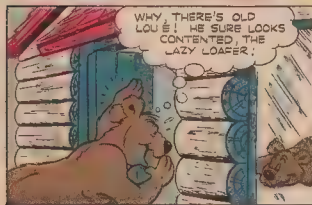
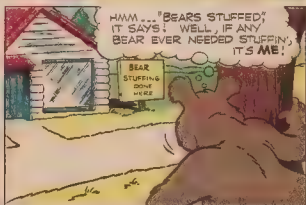
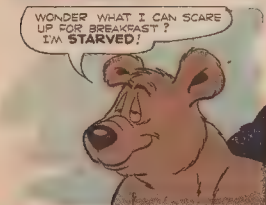
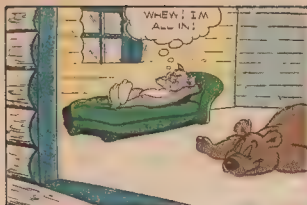


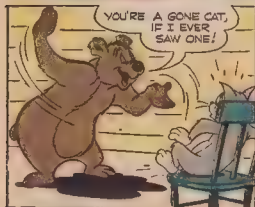
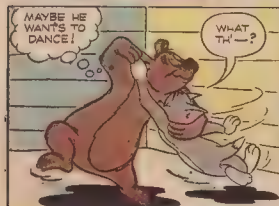
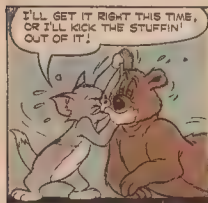
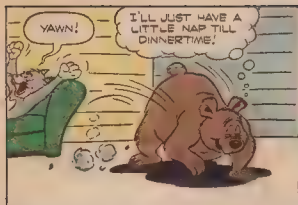


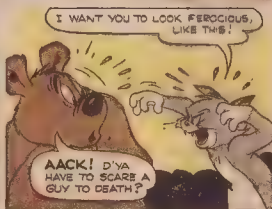
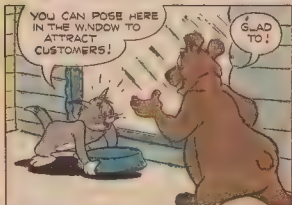
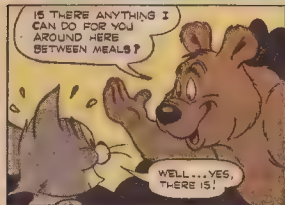
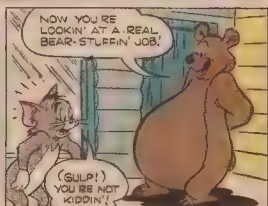
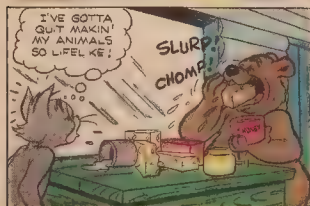
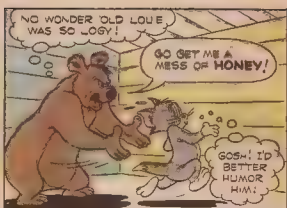






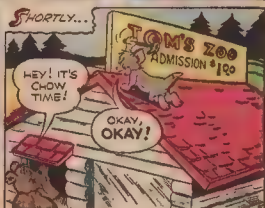
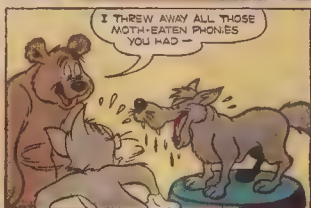
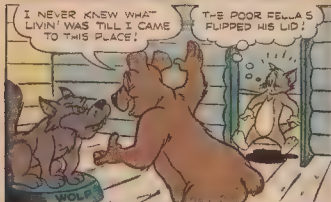
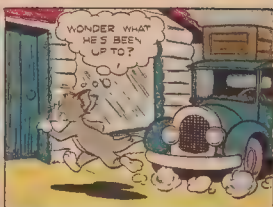












M.G.M. CARTOONS  
present

# BARNEY and BENNY BURRO

I JUST LOVE  
WALKIN', BENNY!

ME  
TOO,  
BARNEY!

PEDESTRIANS  
I CAN'T  
STAND!

MADMAN  
MOOSE  
USED CARS

HEY, BARNEY—

JH-OH!  
THE  
MAD MOOSE!

LEGGO!

GOT A SWEET LITTLE  
HOTBOX I WANTA SHOW YOU!

I DON'T WANT TO  
BUY A CAR!

JUST HELP N' YOU  
TAKE THE LOAD OFF  
YOUR FEET, FRIEND!

I HATE CARS!

CLICK!

THIS JOB'S  
LOADED WITH  
ELECTRIC GADGETS!  
PRESS THIS BUTTON,  
UP GO THE WINDOWS!  
THIS ONE —

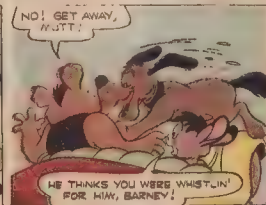
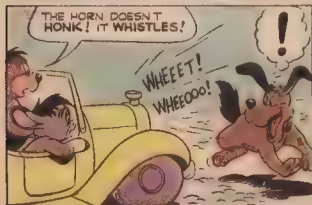
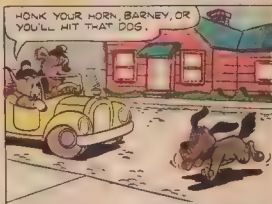
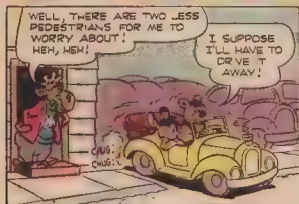
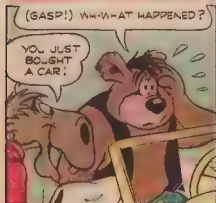
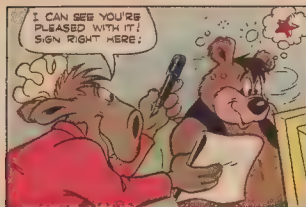
—MAKES THE  
TOP COME  
UP!

CRACK!

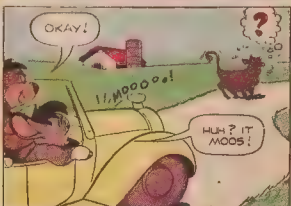
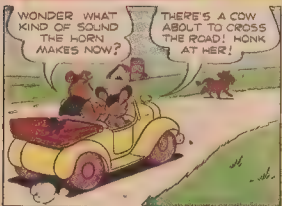
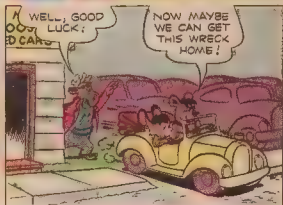
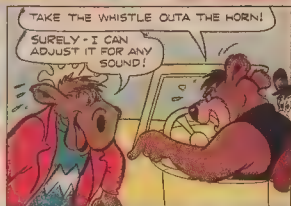
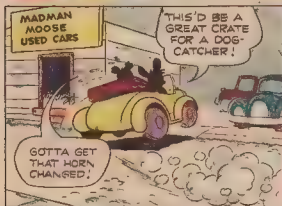
PRESS THIS ONE — EVERYTHING  
GOES DOWN! KEEN, HUM?

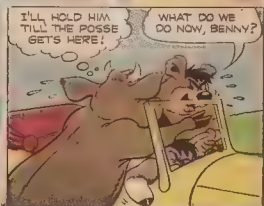
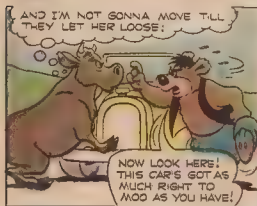
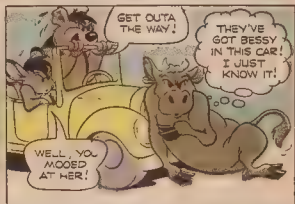
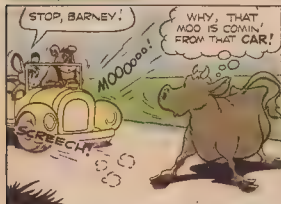
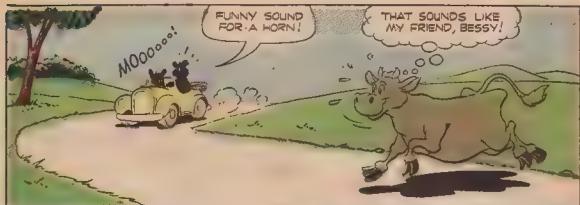
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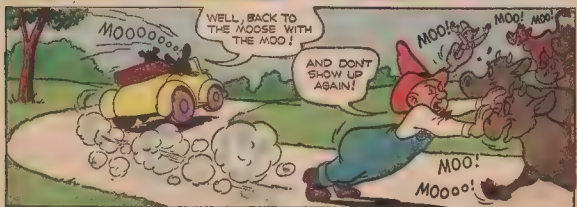
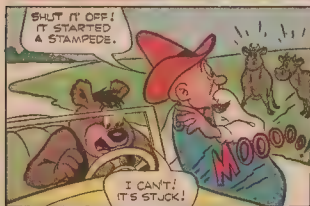
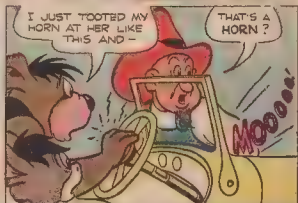
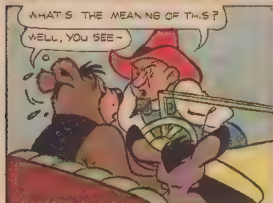
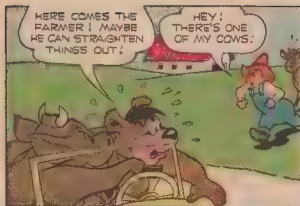
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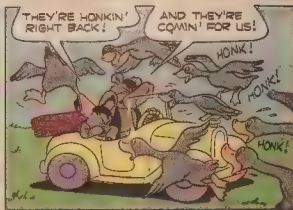
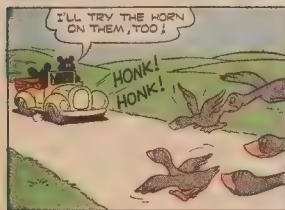
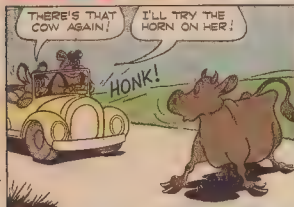
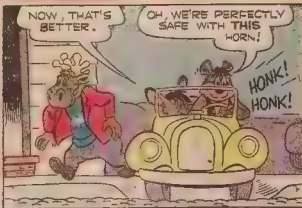
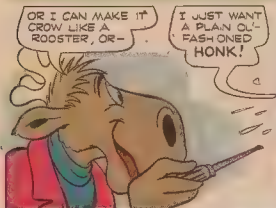
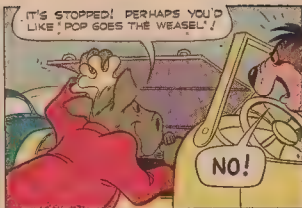
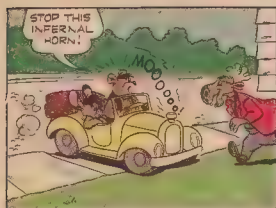




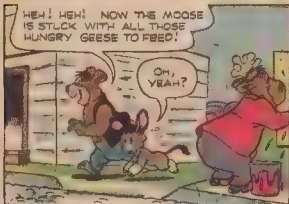
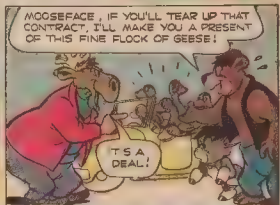
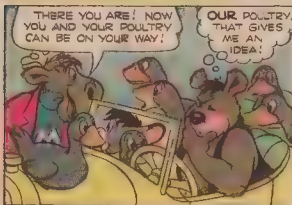
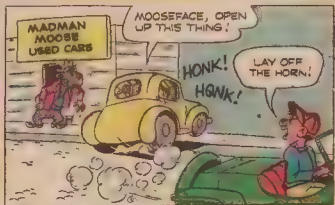
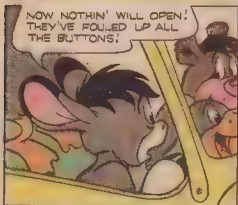
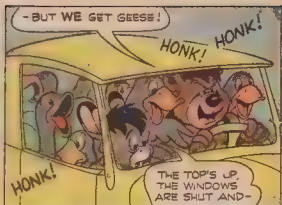
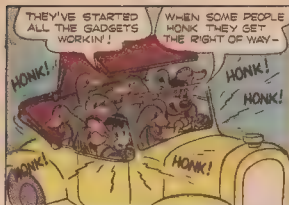






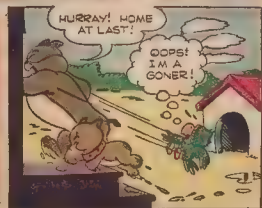
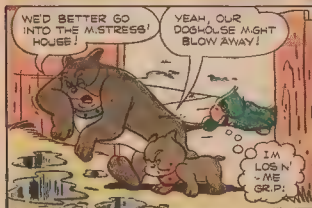
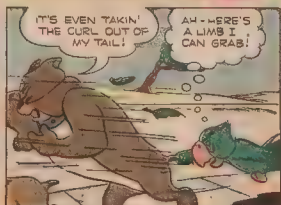
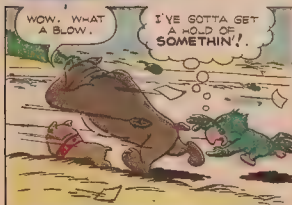
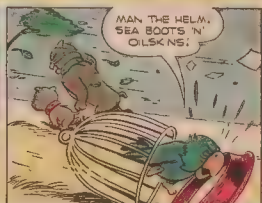
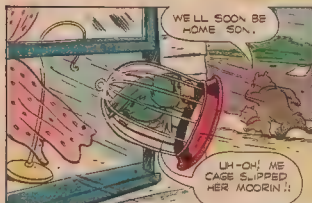
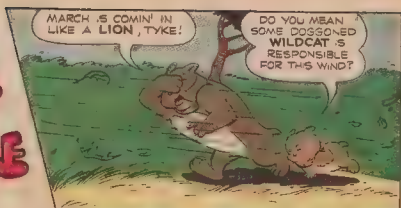


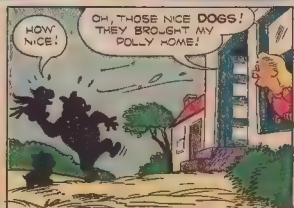
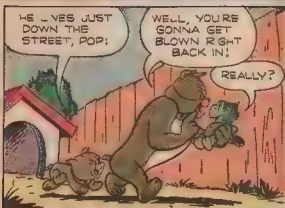
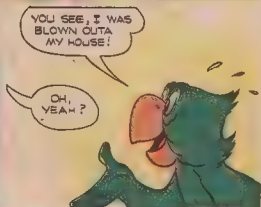
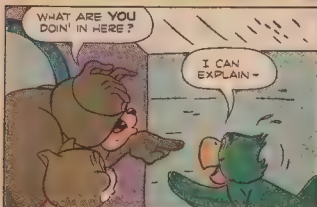
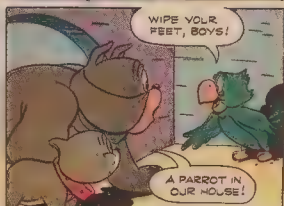
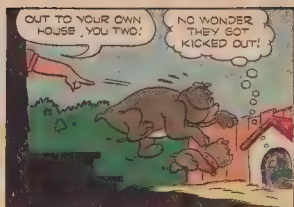
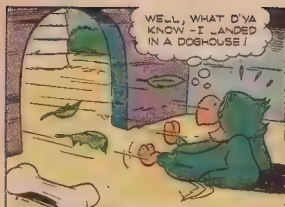


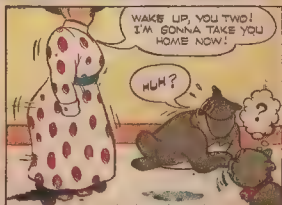
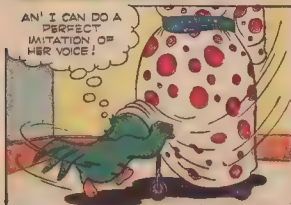
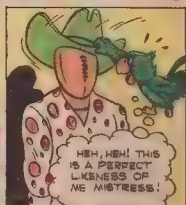
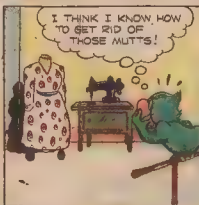


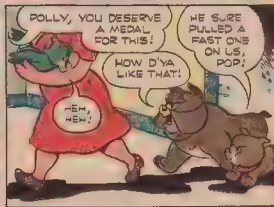
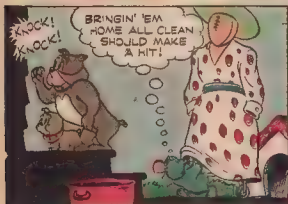
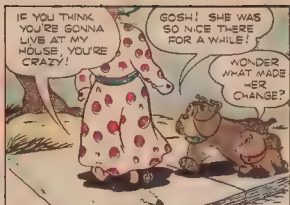
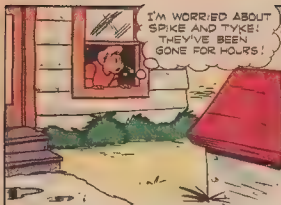
M-G-M CARTOONS  
present

# Big **SPINOE** AND Little **TYKE**

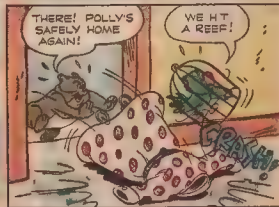
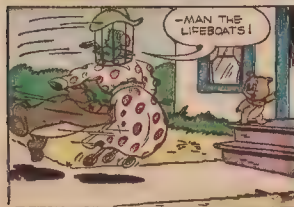
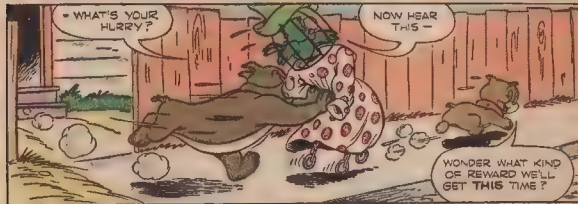
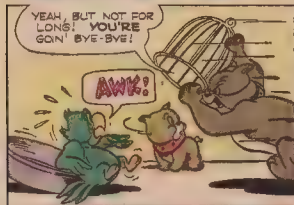
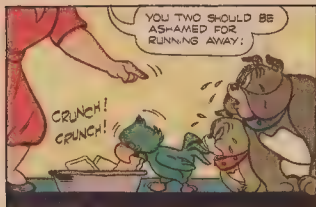


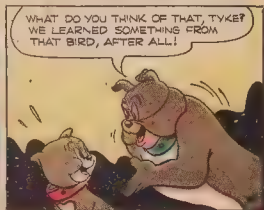
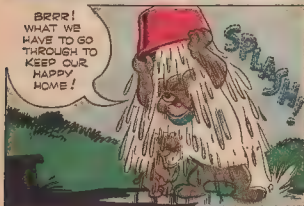
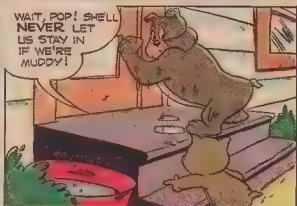
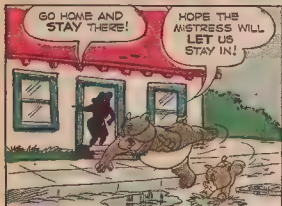
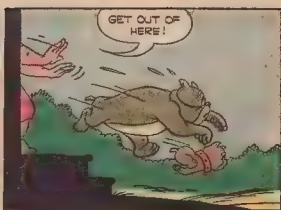












M-G-M CARTOONS

presents

# BERTIE BIRD

"FINDS  
EXCITEMENT"



"Hi, Pinky Crossbill!" called Bertie Bird, as he landed beside Pinky on a pine bough.

"Bertie!" cried Pinky, gulping down a pine cone seed. "What are you doing way up here?"

"Hunting for some excitement," answered Bertie. "Anything special doing in the woods today?"

"I don't know," chirped Pinky, "but we can find out. Come on! We'll head for the river. There's always plenty of excitement around there."

Chattering merrily, they flew to the river, and, sure enough, on the bank they found fun and excitement. The Otter family, Pa, Ma and their three children were playing their favorite game of slide. Bertie and Pinky perched in a nearby tree to watch them.

First Pa Otter would whizz down the slippery mud bank on his tummy and land ker-slop, head-first in the water. The children followed Pa with a splop, splop, splop, and finally, down splopped Ma.

"Chee!" chirped Bertie. "Are they having fun!"

But suddenly, Pa Otter, who was all set for another slide, stopped and sniffed the air. "I smell man scent!" he warned.

Immediately, Ma and the children stopped sliding and crowded up close to Pa to sniff the air, too.

"Oh, Pa!" cried Ma. "You're right! Go quickly! Find out who it is!"

"Wait!" cried Bertie to Pa Otter. "You stay with your family! Pinky and I will go!"

"Thank you, little birds!" called Pa. "That's mighty nice of you."

Bertie and Pinky shot up into the air, and away they went, following the course of the river. After a mile or two, just beyond a bend, they saw the figure of a man under a tree on the bank.

"There he is!" cried Bertie, and he and Pinky nose-dived down to the tree.

"Oh, oh!" said Pinky. "He's a TRAPPER — and he's setting a trap to catch the Otter family. Their home is in the bank right under this tree."

"How mean!" cried Bertie angrily. "Well, he won't get the Otters if we can help it!"

The two little birds flew back to the Otter family as fast as their wings could carry them, and when they arrived, Bertie told them about the trapper.

"And," added Pinky, "he'll most likely set another trap at the underwater entrance to your home. Be very careful, or you'll get caught!"

"We'll be careful!" answered Pa. "In fact, we won't go back to our old home at all. We'll build a new one in the bank right here near our slide."

"We'll help you, Pa!" cried Ma happily. "Won't we, kids?" She turned toward her children, then she let out a frightened little shriek. "Where's Junior?" she cried, looking frantically around.

"We don't know!" said the other two youngsters.

"Well, don't just stand there with your mouths open," shouted Pa to his children. "Help us look for him!"

While the Otters were scrambling around searching for Junior, Bertie and Pinky were searching, too. They flew low over the river and peered down into the water.

"Say, Pinky!" Bertie cried suddenly. "I think I know where we'll find that nosy little otter." And he headed back up the river.

"I'll bet you're right!" called Pinky following him.

Bertie was right. When they rounded the bend in the river, they saw Junior Otter scrambling up the bank toward the root of the tree where the trapper had set one of his traps.

"Junior!" called Bertie. "Stay away from that tree! You'll get caught in a trap!"

The little otter paid no attention to Bertie's warning—the scent of the fish bait in the trap lured him on.

Pinky and Bertie flew down and tried to chase him away. They fluttered their wings in his face and pecked him, but Junior only slapped at them and kept on creeping and sniffing toward the trap.

SNAP! The trap clicked shut, and foolish Junior was caught by the tip of his tail.

"Yeow! Wow!" he screamed. Then, he stopped screaming and started to whistle shrilly.

"Be quiet!" commanded Bertie. "The trapper will hear you!"

"I can't keep quiet!" whimpered Junior. "Pa told me if I ever got into trouble to

whistle as loud and shrill as I could. He said he'd hear me and come to my rescue."

"Well, don't whistle THIS time," said Bertie. "Pinky will get your father while I try to help you. Won't you, Pinky?"

"You bet!" cried Pinky, and off he flew.

"Now, Junior," said Bertie, "stop thrashing around and listen to me!"

Junior quieted down and looked at Bertie questioningly.

"Dig your claws into the ground," continued Bertie, "and pull forward with all your might."

Junior dug his little claws into the ground, but before he could start pulling, Pinky returned all breathless and excited.

"Your father's on the way," he told Junior. "But so is the trapper! I saw him sneaking through the woods, heading this direction. He must have heard you hollering."

"Eeek!" squealed Junior. "I'll be caught!"

"No, you won't!" cried Bertie. "Go on! Pull real hard! You'll make it!"

Junior gritted his teeth and grunted and strained and pulled.

WHAM! Everything seemed to happen at once. Junior shot out of the trap just as his father came scrambling up the bank and the trapper came rushing out of the woods, but by the time the trapper reached his trap, Pa and Junior were swimming down the river to safety. The trapper caught nothing in his trap but a little chunk of fur from the tip of Junior's tail.

"Dadblast those smart-aleck otters!" cried the infuriated trapper.

"Ha, ha, ha!" twittered Pinky. "Is he mad!"

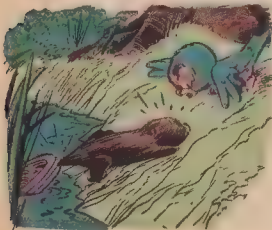
"He's madder than a Hottentotter, 'cause he didn't capture Junior Otter!" sang Bertie tauntingly.

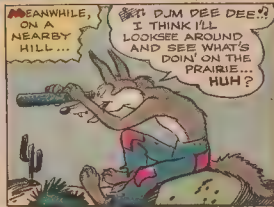
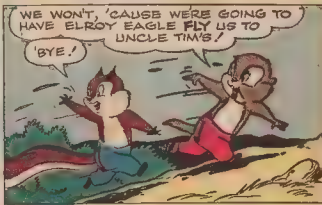
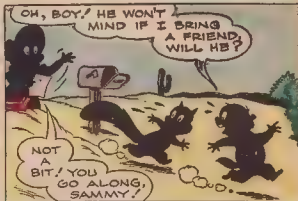
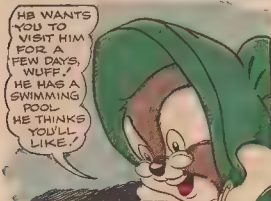
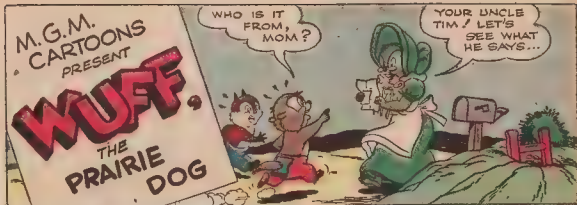
Then Pinky sang, "He won't make a single sale, from the fur off Junior's tail!"

The trapper looked up at the little birds on the branch above him.

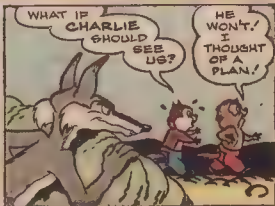
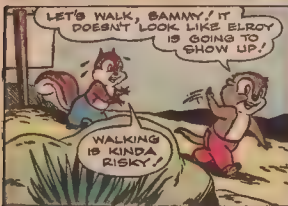
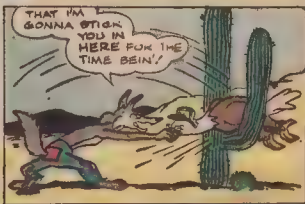
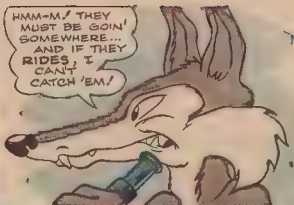
"Be quiet, you silly birds! What's there to sing about?" And he threw the chunk of fur off Junior's tail at them, then turned and stalked angrily away.

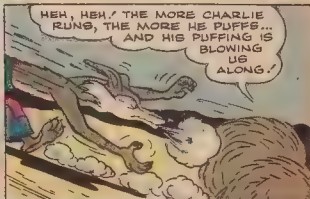
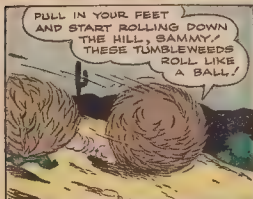
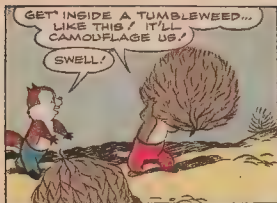
"We sure fixed him!" chirped Bertie gleefully, then, feeling pretty proud of themselves, the two little birds flew away through the woods to their homes. They had found enough excitement already for THAT day!

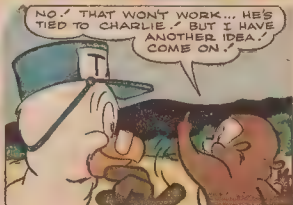
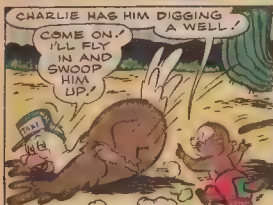
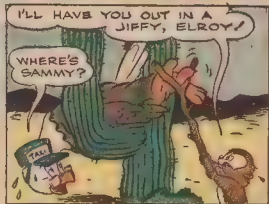
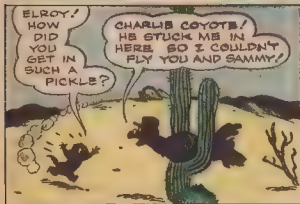
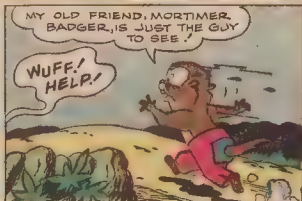
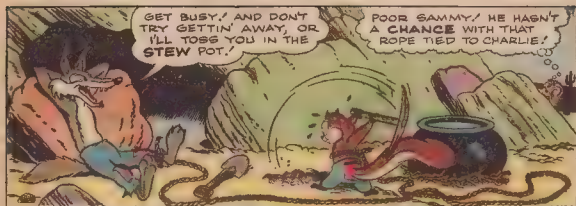


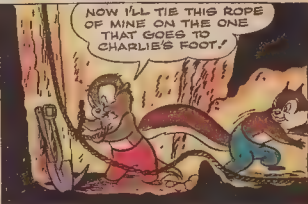
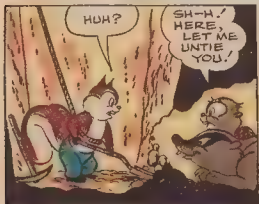
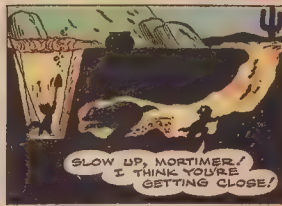
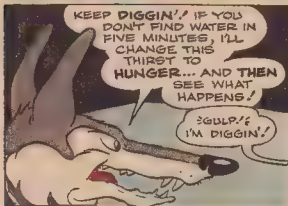
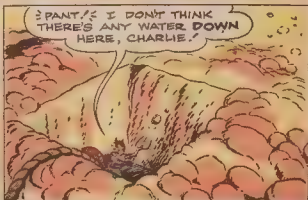
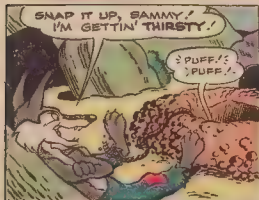
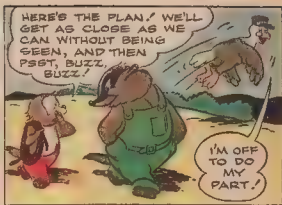
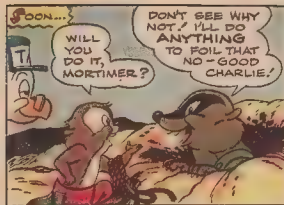


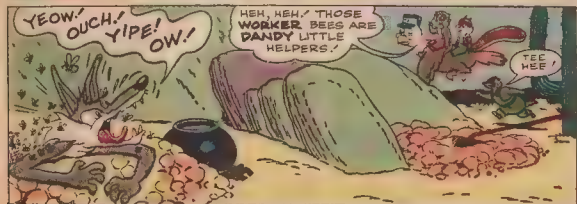
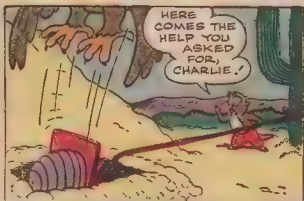
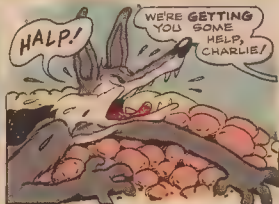
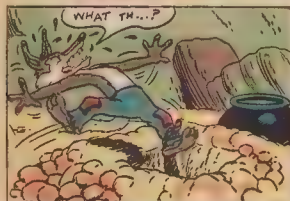
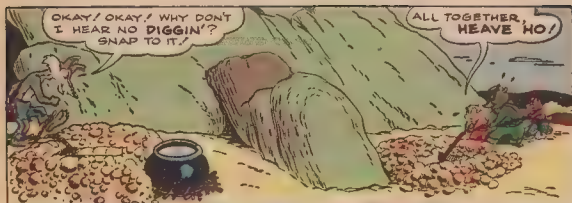








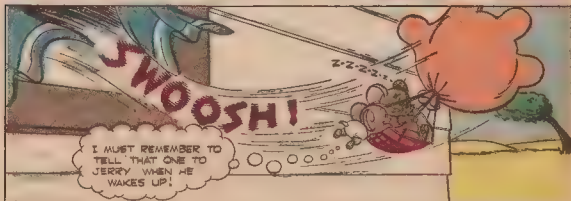
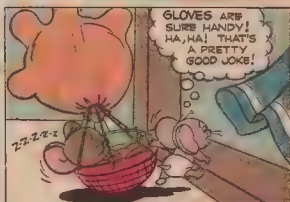
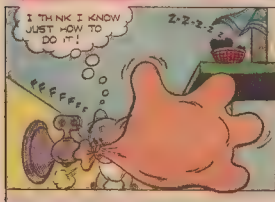
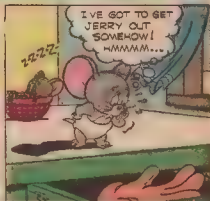
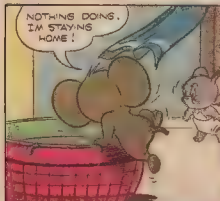
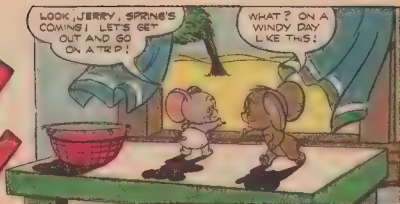


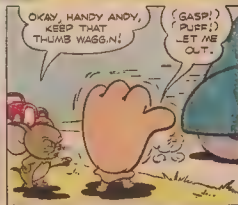
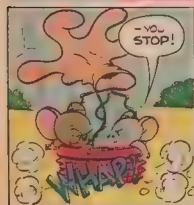
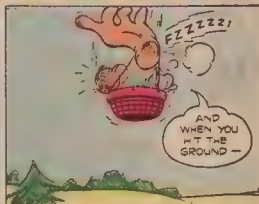
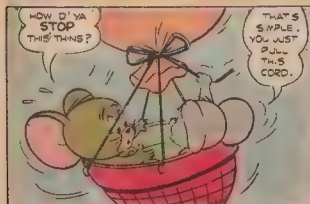
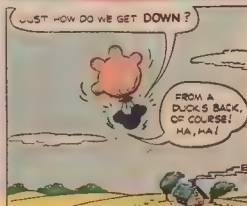
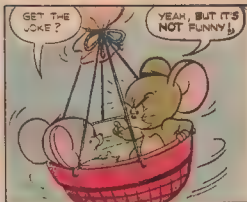
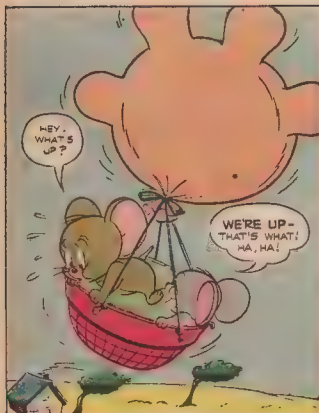




M.G.M.  
CARTOONS  
*present*

# JERRY *and* TUFFY





M.G.M. CARTOONS

present

# fuzzy and wuzzy

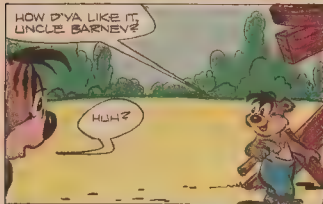
WELL, IT'S JUST ABOUT  
FINISHED, FUZZY!

IT'S SURE A  
BEAUTY, WUZZY!



HOW D'YA LIKE IT,  
UNCLE BARNEVE?

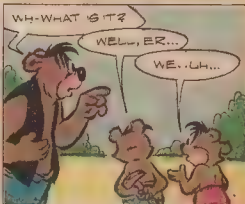
HUH?



WH-WHAT IS IT?

WELL, ER...

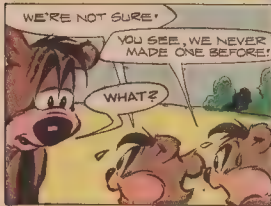
WE...UH...



WE'RE NOT SURE!

YOU SEE, WE NEVER  
MADE ONE BEFORE!

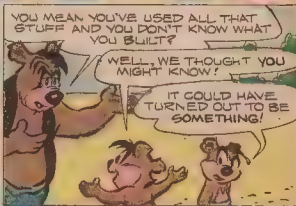
WHAT?



YOU MEAN YOU'VE USED ALL THAT  
STUFF AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU BUILT?

WELL, WE THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT KNOW!

IT COULD HAVE  
TURNED OUT TO BE  
SOMETHING!



THAT'S A WASTE OF TIME AND  
MATERIAL! TEAR IT DOWN...

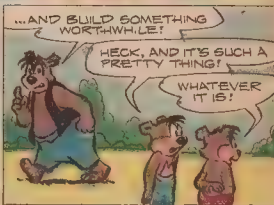
B-BUT...

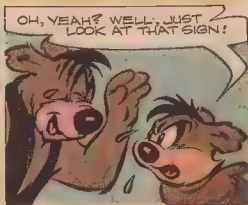
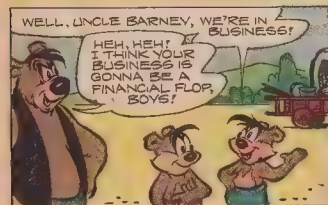
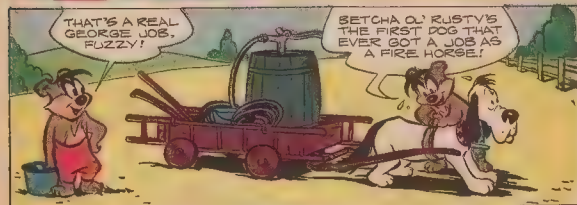
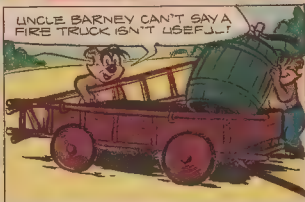
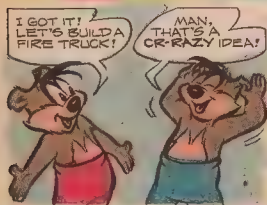
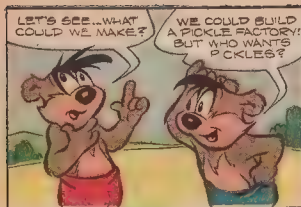


...AND BUILD SOMETHING  
WORTHWHILE!

HECK, AND IT'S SUCH A  
PRETTY THING!

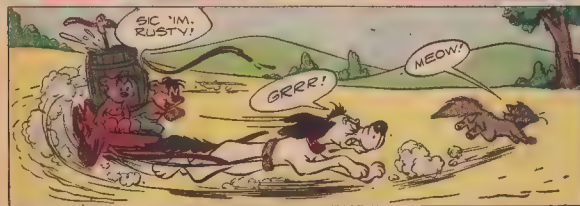
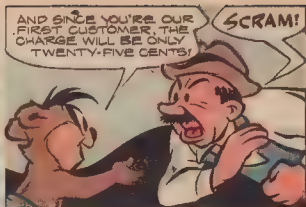
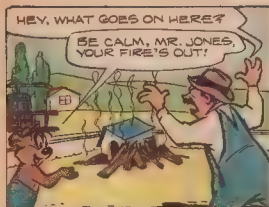
WHATEVER  
IT IS!

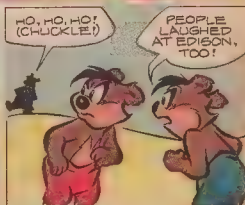
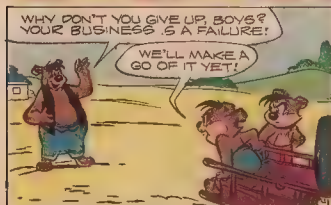
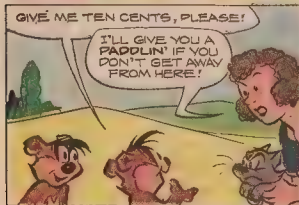
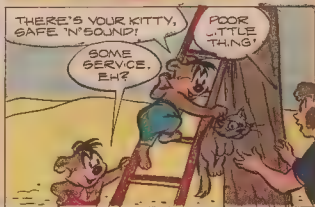
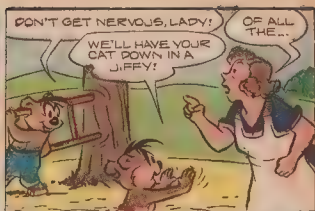




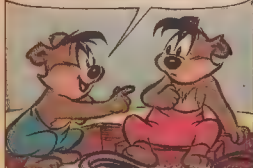








WUZZY, I KNOW HOW TO MAKE  
THIS THING PAY! LISTEN...



WE'VE GOT A NEW  
BUSINESS SCHEME,  
UNCLE BARNEY!

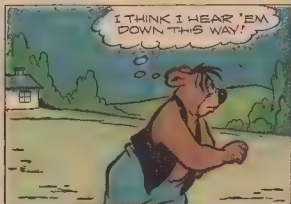


HA, HA!  
YOU TWO ARE  
A RIOT!

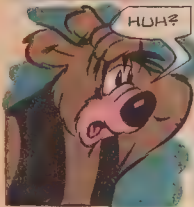
WHAT EVENING...



IT'S EIGHT  
O'CLOCK AND  
THOSE KIDS  
ARE STILL OUT!



I THINK I HEAR 'EM  
DOWN THIS WAY!



HUH?



DRIVE-IN MOVIE  
ADMISSION \$1.00

ONE STEP LEFT!  
NO WAITIN'!  
TEN CENTS, PLEASE!

ROOT  
BEER!

FILL  
'ER UP!

STEP-UP  
MOVIE  
ADMISSION  
10¢

# Flip 'n' Dip

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WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO

I WONDER WHAT CREATURE  
IS THE **FASTEST** IN  
THE JUNGLE, DIP?

GEE,  
I DUNNO...



LET'S ASK POP! HE CLAIMS TO  
KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS!

I'LL BET IT'S  
THE **TIGER**!



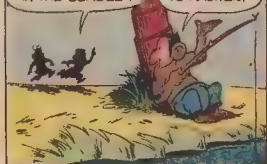
TIGER? NAH! I'LL BET  
IT'S THE **ANTELOPE**!

THERE'S  
POP  
NOW!



POP! WHO IS THE  
FASTEST CREATURE  
IN THE JUNGLE?

THAT'S EASY  
TO ANSWER!

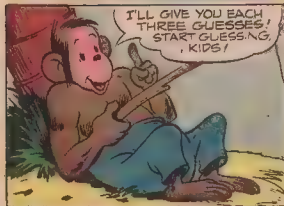


I THINK IT'S THE ANTELOPE  
AND DIP THINKS IT'S  
THE **TIGER**!

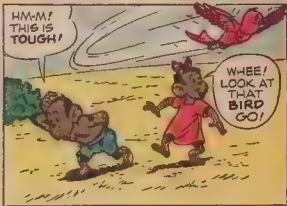
YOU'RE  
**BOTH**  
WRONG!



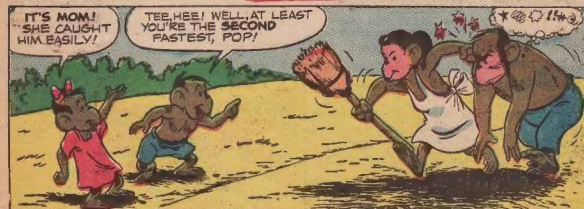
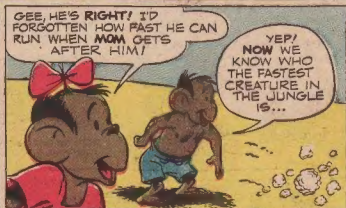
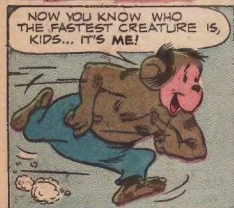
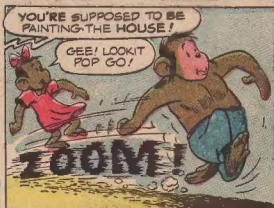
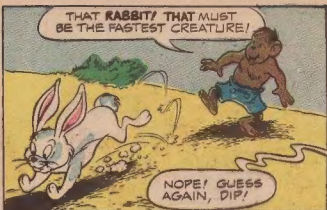
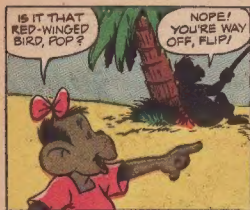
I'LL GIVE YOU EACH  
THREE GUESSES!  
START GUESSING,  
KIDS!



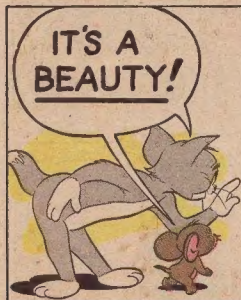
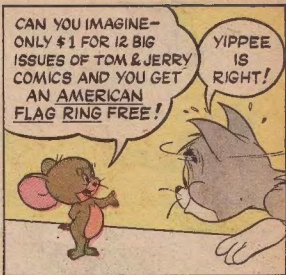
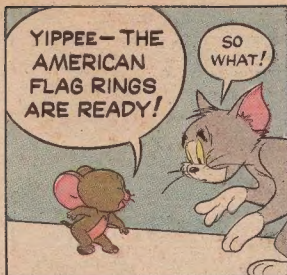
HM-M!  
THIS IS  
TOUGH!



WHEE!  
LOOK AT  
THAT  
**BIRD**  
GO!







**Take a look** at this handsome golden ring... adjustable to fit on any finger! It's yours **FREE** if you subscribe right now to Tom & Jerry Comics.

**Just think** 12 issues of hilarious Tom & Jerry adventures cost only \$1. We send you the ring and a membership card in the Dell Comics Club **FREE!**

**HURRY—CLIP THE COUPON NOW!**

NOTE: You don't have to miss this wonderful FREE offer if you are already a subscriber. We'll start your new subscription when your old one expires.

----- CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE -----

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Please enter Subscription to **TOM & JERRY Comics**. Include **FREE AMERICAN FLAG RING** and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** ☐ 1 year-12 issues \$1.00  
☐ 2 years-24 issues \$1.85 ☐ 3 years-36 issues \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. ....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

Canada: ☐ 1 yr. \$1.20; ☐ 2 yrs. \$2.00; ☐ 3 yrs. \$3.00

(Please use this side for **gift subscription**)

Please enter Subscription to **TOM & JERRY Comics**. Include **FREE AMERICAN FLAG RING** and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. ....

City ..... Zone .... State .....  
 (Please list additional names on separate sheet)

I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment  
**ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:**

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St. and No. ....

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Gosharootie, this new Rootie Kazootie coloring book is grand! 128 pages to color—and an adventure on every page!



Ding Dong—come on along—Let's Draw Pictures with Miss Frances! Every child is his own artist in this new kind of coloring book.



Trace and color, connect the dots, paint with water—there is something for everyone in this big book of fun.



One-two-three and away you go! Just follow the dots to make dozens of gay pictures, then color them with crayons or paint.

# 25¢ EACH

Prices slightly higher in some areas due to greater freight costs.

NOW ON SALE AT STORES EVERYWHERE



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Roy Rogers, King of the Cowboys, and Dale Evans ride the trail again, bringing you exciting story-pictures to color.



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Here's that old favorite, Bugs—the funniest bunny who ever nibbled a carrot! He and all the gang are back to give you hours of coloring fun.

Whitman

PUBLISHING COMPANY

World's Largest Publisher of Children's Books

# "SPARK UP!"

## to get a clear shot"

**SAYS BOB DAVIES**

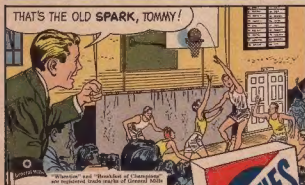
SHOOTING STAR OF THE ROCHESTER ROYALS...

HERE'S ONE WAY  
TO DODGE YOUR GUARD,  
TOMMY. STOP SUDDENLY  
WHEN TAKING A PASS...

THEN MAKE A  
QUICK TURN...



YOUR GUARD'S CAUGHT  
OFF-BALANCE, AND IT'S AN EASY  
LAY-UP BUT YOU GOTTA HAVE THAT "SPARK"



Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Bell Comics.

**SPARK UP  
WITH WHEATIES!**  
"Breakfast of Champions"



**THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN  
EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE**

- ★ WHOLE WHEAT FOR GROWTH
- ★ WHOLE WHEAT FOR STAMINA
- ★ WHOLE WHEAT FOR STRONG MUSCLES